

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Heavy Metal Kings"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I murder you and laugh  
I'm Barry Sanders slashing through the path  
You a magician's assistant, I'm sawing you in half  
You a heathen that rely on the beast  
I'm a demon at the fire crucifying the priest  
I shine over beats, a motherfucking beast on the mic  
I'm a lion out the jungle, raw meat what I like  
I bleed in a fight, Vinnie like the taste of his blood  
And I'll open up your stomach like the case of a slug  
I'm faithful to drugs, putting metal plates in your mug  
Dump your body in the motherfucking lake in a rug  
Face in the mud, y'all create the facade  
That my people have exterminated faith in their God  
Patience is hard, cousin, but it pays to be calm  
Go to war for anybody who embraces Islam  
I'm gracious and warm, ready for the place in the war  
And I'm ready to smash your motherfucking face in the floor

We got that gangster gangster shit  
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"  
We got that murder murder shit  
You talk that gangster gangster shit  
We live that murder murder shit

*[ILL Bill:]*

Without order nothing exists, without chaos nothing evolves  
Now get on your knees so I can stick this gun in your mouth  
I'm a Slayer album personified, Holocaust, Columbine  
Middle Passage, Israel versus Palestine  
It's the Cult Leader, drink your Kool-Aid  
Roll with the doctors that produce AIDS  
I open my mouth, I shoot flames  
The freedom fighter that got the whole world terrified  
ILL Bill, human manifestation of genocide  
Stand amongst Grammy-winning grimy nose candy sniffers  
Blast the black metal at you like Danny Lilker  
It's impossible to escape my matrix of hate  
I'll make a good girl a cum dumpster, Satan awaits  
Set the razors to AKs and turn raisins to grapes  
Turn blood into wine with an insatiable taste  
Drink from the goblet of gore, vomiting porn  
Sodom and Gomorrah back to Canarsie, New York

*[Sample:]*

Is this the bringing of the king to his parliament?  
Till the land was all undone and darkened by such deeds

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

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You don't know about the gospel of Judas  
About the information found in the Galapagos Ruins  
How the warriors would sharpen they blades  
How if they wanted to, the government could cure you of AIDS  
We the equivalent of fire and ice  
The equivalent of a prisoner who die for his rights  
I'm lying to Christ, put your fucking spine in a vice  
I'm like Trump in The Apprentice, only fire at night  
I'm dying to fight, slap you five, and put ten in you  
Louie Doggs, the fucking Genocide General  
So I say fuck the CIA and they plan  
Get me outta here I'd rather fucking stay in Iran  
I'll run up on you with grenades in my hand  
If you fuck around with Bill or try to hate on my fam  
It's the dichotomy of hatred in man  
If you ever even think of trying to play me then blam!

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